Agape

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by ira_agni

Summary

Lucas has long since accepted that dating other guys will inevitably lead to encounters of fleeting lust rather than love for him.

Until he meets Will, that is.

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A Horny Hannigram Autumn Adventures 2023 bingo prompt fill for 'against a tree'.

Notes

This has been sitting in my docs for almost a year, and I figured since I've never before published a RusticDogs work, this still deserved to see the light of day regardless of seasons. Also, as ever inclined I am to a dirty pun, the title does not refer to the English word 'agape', but the Ancient Greek term for altruistic love.

Enjoy!

ira x

"Sorry-... this is a bit much for a first date, isn't it-...?"

Will smiled breathlessly, backing off only enough to speak, already feeling hungry for another kiss.

Lucas laughed softly, cold hands slowly finding their way underneath the fabric of Will's jacket, holding his hips, enjoying the warmth of his body so close to his own as he comfortably leaned against the broad tree behind him.

"It's okay. I was kind of hoping things would turn out this way with you. I'd be lying if I said I didn't find you incredibly attractive…"

Lucas smiled as he saw the flustered expression on Will's face. He raised one of his hands to gently bury his fingers in the soft, brown curls of the other man, pulling him into another kiss before he could so much as attempt to protest.

Will melted against him immediately, slowly pulling down the zipper of Lucas's jacket, hands roaming his chest as he replied his kiss more longingly, more daring than before.

Finding Lucas to be returning his touch in kind, Will felt slightly disoriented as the other man suddenly broke off their kiss, bringing a bit of distance between them as he let go of Will.

Will's bewilderment faded to amusement as he saw the reason for Lucas's sudden change of pace, chuckling softly.

"Your glasses…"

Lucas smiled, taking off his glasses that had begun to fog up with how heated things had gotten between them, safely getting them out of the way.

"Where were we?"

"I'm not sure…" Will responded softly, their lips almost touching as he leaned in closer again, "Remind me?"

Lucas smirked against his lips, pulling Will into another kiss, enjoying the heat of his touch against the cool afternoon air around them.

Will felt chills run down his spine at the low, deep moan that escaped his lips as his hands explored the other man's body, tentatively reaching lower, between his legs.

Lucas closed his eyes, leaning his head back as Will kissed his neck, his warm palm slowly and firmly applying more pressure against his crotch, treading a fine line between teasing and stimulating.

"Still sure this isn't too fast…?"

“Now that you ask, I wouldn’t mind if you picked up the pace a little,” Lucas responded with a grin, lips seeking Will’s in another kiss, “You sure we won’t startle some poor hikers coming by?”

Will hummed, letting himself be pulled closer as Lucas hooked his fingers into the waistband of his trousers.

“Private property. These parts of the woods, we have all to ourselves…”

The smile on Lucas’s lips widened just a little, his grip on Will tightening as he turned them around, pushing Will against the tree as he undid the buckle of his belt, lips grazing the stubble at his jaw as he kissed his way down to his neck.

Will cursed under his breath, hands gently resting on Lucas’s back as he surrendered the upper hand to him, savouring the sensation of warm lips against his skin, hands that reached beneath the layers of his clothing.

Will opened his eyes again as he heard the gentle rustling of dried leaves, feeling the warmth of the other man’s body against his chest disappear.

“Lucas…? Oh, fuck-”

Will cut himself off, fingers tangling in the other man’s hair, gripping him harder than intended as he felt Lucas’s hot breath graze his skin, followed by the sensation of his lips wrapped around the tip of Will’s cock.

For a brief moment Will felt like insisting that he was fine, that they didn’t have to take it there quite yet, but the moan that escaped his lips purged the words from his throat, allowing himself to accept the pleasure and attention Lucas gave him.

“It’s okay, Will,” Lucas hummed softly, one of his hands running over his hip, feeling the restraint in Will’s movements. “Don’t hold back. Just enjoy it, okay?”

Will nodded weakly, feeling like the wind was being knocked out of him at the sensation of Lucas taking him into his mouth, grazing the inside of his cheek before feeling him deeper, hotter, more intense with every thrust deep down his throat.

Will buried his hands in his hair, allowing himself to meet Lucas’s pace, thrusting his hips as he swallowed him down, faster, harder, until Will felt his gut twist with the irresistible pull of the heat building up inside of him.

Trying to pull away, he found Lucas more insistent yet again, moving in closer instead, his nose gently pushed against Will’s skin as he took him all the way in, swallowing every drop as Will came in his mouth.

Lucas pulled away slowly, letting Will savour the sensation of his high without overstimulating him all too much, licking and sucking him clean in the process.

Will took a few deep, shaky breaths, gently caressing the side of Lucas’s face, only now noticing the way the other man had palmed himself through the fabric of his pants, pleasuring

himself as much as he had Will.

“This truly isn’t… the way I thought things would go… when I invited you for coffee-...” Will laughed, catching his breath, taking hold of the other man’s jacket to keep him close as Lucas carefully tucked him back into his pants.

Lucas brushed some of the damp earth off his knees and reached for his glasses, steeling himself for the inevitable goodbye that would follow, the same pattern over and over again with the attempts at dates he had had. Yet he found himself pleasantly surprised as Will wrapped his arms around him, pulling him into another kiss, deep and gentle and not at all in a way that felt like a hasty goodbye to a quick and dirty hook-up.

“Would you still like one? Coffee at my place, I mean?”

Will smiled, then laughed at the unintentional cliché that had left his lips.

“I mean, actual coffee, not ‘coffee’-coffee… You know…”

Lucas regarded him for a moment, smiling to himself as he took in the honesty, the genuine interest and adoration he found in Will’s beautiful blue eyes.

“Gladly. Lead the way. And just so you know, I wouldn’t mind either one with you, Will…”

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